

Destiny's Child F/ Master P

"Girls in Jail"

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[Kool Keith]

The date - summer, August 25th

You was transferred from Riker's Island to Attica State
Prison

Gina, Thompson

I told you you shouldn'ta went out there with those
other girls
and stole a coach bag out of Macy's
Arguin with me every night, you was crazy
Callin your grandmother sayin I beat you, you think I'm
mental & crazy
That Benz you pulled up you stole you didn't faze me
You had a nice body with bikers
Inmates and female C.O.'s was lookin at your body at
Riker's
I took time to write you a letter
but you wanted me to put dope in your sweater
I thought you was sick, with the flu, did you get any
better?
Did you write back your Auntie Trineta? Floss and don't
pay
Jack say he seen you with a drug dealer that day
You woulda been better off takin the subway

[Chorus]

My girl's in jail for life, never comin home - never comin
home

She got to pay the price

[Kool Keith]

You got too big in New York
You needed big hustlers around everywhere you walk
A lot of Cristal, fake ballers poppin corks
Now you in a two-inch cell, eatin eggs and pork
Friday the 13th, your birthday, the worst day
I still had love for your dumb ass anyway
Bentleys and Rolls Royces
The answering machine filled up with mysterious
voices
Your moms Ms. Jones called, I was in the mall, she said,

"Keith - Tina and Terry got them fake credit cards.
They got my daughter out there - I ain't seen Gina in
two weeks."
I hung up the phone
I knew you was workin with some bronze pimp in the
streets
(pimp in the streets.. pimp in the streets)

[Chorus]
My girl's in jail for life, never comin home - never comin
home
She got to pay the price

[Kool Keith]
I called the operator to block the calls and stop the calls
The ceiling in my apartment was leakin like Niagara
Falls
Sendin you a bunch of money, clothes and munchin
money
You got a lot of phone call threats from a girl named
Sunny
I seen the chick from the back
Puerto Rican girl with a nice ass drivin a black Cadillac
With a guy with long sideburns, is that your mack?
(is that your mack.. is that your mack)

[Chorus]
My girl's in jail for life - you're a bad girl - never comin
home
She got to pay the price - you're a bad girl..
My girl's in jail for life - you're a bad bad girl - never
comin home
She got to pay the price - you're a bad girl..

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